

# THE WAR CRY



OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

General Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

No. 19: W. Bramwell Booth, General

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 7, 1914.

Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

David M. Rees, Commissioner

Price Two Cents.

## PROBLEMS!



HINDU IMMIGRATION.



NAVAL CONTRIBUTION.

ELKer?

### WHO WANTS A DRUNKARD?

### AND THE GREATEST OF THESE IS THE POOR DRUNK

There are problems that come and problems that go, but the Drink Traffic is the most stubborn of all. Canada is doing much to lessen this by means of restrictive legislation; but the difficulty is in the end a moral one, and only the Salvation of God can change the drunkard's desire.

From One Who Was Almost in the Same Condition.

I am one of, I dare say, many who are praying for "A Backslider," whose letter I read in "The War Cry" dated January 17th. I thought unknown to me, I have him very much in my mind and heart, and am writing this, hoping by God's blessing there may be some word in it which may help him.

It was in almost the same condition that my brother up till four months ago, so longing to return to God and yet so unable to decide to give up my old ways and habits. One besetting sin especially keeping me back; but I knew no peace, and no satisfaction in that pitiful condition. I tried to believe, I needed worry; there was no God, and I was all right; but it was no good, for in my heart I knew God was calling me, and it only had the effect of making me more unsettled. I always heard something which urged to to decide.

Then one day in October last I heard some one say "God can do what you think impossible, if you are willing to give up your sins; and Him, and know you can find Him, and you will be accepted if, in repentance, you decide to give up your sins." I saw in an instant that I had not been willing to give up one sin, and then and there asked God to make me willing. At the end of that day, at my own bedside, I told you I was willing and would trust Him to deliver me from the power of temptation, and that I gave myself to Him to pardon and to keep; and that at that moment I have had a different experience from anything I had known before. I had asked Jesus to come into my heart, and I knew for certain He had taken possession, and He has never left me.

True, I have temptations, but instant and believing prayer has always saved me from falling. I walk not by sight, or by feelings, but by faith. Jesus has promised to be with me and to keep, and I have just claimed those promises.

Oh, how I wish our brother would realize that when once he takes Jesus and trusts Him, He will do for him what he has been trying all this time to do for himself—deliver him from besetting sins—it is his willing. May God bless and save him!

A Sister, Saved and Happy.  
Toronto, Jan. 20.

## BREAKS DOWN THE NERVOUS SYSTEM.

One of the most eminent living authorities on nervous and mental diseases, himself proposed in favour of intemperance, has reached the conclusion that alcohol is the greatest and most potent of all factors in the deterioration of humanity. Approaching the subject with the calm, unbiased mind of a true scientist, Dr. Emil Kraepelin, professor of mental diseases in the University of Munich, has demonstrated that alcohol is a stimulant, first, and always; that the stimulation is merely imaginary; and that it does less and poorer work under enough. He thinks he is turning out more and better work than usual.

Kraepelin and his co-workers have (since twenty-five years' investigations) also demonstrated that it is not the fourth or fifth drink that intoxicates; it is the sum of the first, second, and third. On direct they have made out a very strong case indeed against alcohol. Edwin

Improve, beseech, and pray: Strive the besotted heart to melt. The downward course to stray. Thy prayers beset, thy tears shed.

"Go, stand where I have stood, And see the strong man trampled With gnashing teeth, lips bathed in blood."

And cold and livid grow: Catch his wandering glances; and see, Three mirrored his soul's misery."

"You see, I might have made them all my stories," because you cannot approach any form of flagrant sin and not find drink as the cause, or at least a companion in it."

For army papers, has written much of her experience in interviews of different persons with a view of "brightening up" their life stories. And it is that of my own experience in visiting in the dark places of sin in an endeavour to rescue some of the fallen ones.

## The Praying League.

1. Pray for Tactics.
2. Pray for great success and during the Anti-Drink Campaign.
3. Pray for the victims of the drink traffic, now in prisons.
4. Pray for those who are struggling out of drink's thrall, in the Army, Navy, Hospitals, Shelters, and Social Institutions.
5. Pray for our Commissioner's complete restoration to health.

### Daily Bible Readings.

SUNDAY, Feb. 8.—Keeping the Pledge, Jeremiah 35:1-19.

MONDAY, Feb. 9.—Paul's Courage, Jeremiah 36:1-31.

TUESDAY, Feb. 10.—Jeremiah's Dungeon, Jeremiah 37:12-17; 38:1-13.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 11.—Hypocrites, Jeremiah 42:1-20; 43:1-7.

THURSDAY, Feb. 12.—Lost Sheep, Found, Jeremiah 50:34; 51:5-20.

FRIDAY, Feb. 13.—Hope and Wait, Sam. 3:23; 14:1-21.

SATURDAY, Feb. 14.—Scaled by God, Ezekiel 1:1-9; 9:1-6; 11:18-19.

### Heart-to-Heart Talks.

(By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.)  
THE CURSE.  
"Go kneel as I have knelt;

"PRAISE GOD, I'M NOT THE SLAVE OF DRINK!"

Except in one respect, I'm poorer. I'm rich in children—half a score. But that's a hardship small, I think—Praise God, I'm not the slave of drink!

No wealthy uncle have I got. Some day to change my lowly lot. But that's a hardship small, I think—Praise God, I'm not the slave of drink!

A holiday I seldom get, But that's a hardship small, I think—Praise God, I'm not the slave of drink!

One of the crowd is what I am, quite uninteresting man. But that's a hardship small, I think—Praise God, I'm not the slave of drink!

I once was captive to the drink. And it was always sink, sink, sink. That's why the me great thing to me, Is from its power to be free.

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Ah! how often has a wretched, near-cry-eyed girl or woman, with blazing cheeks, said to me: "Drink! Oh, yes, we all drink; part of the price you know. We could never stand 'dope'!" "Oh, the pity of it!" For it is woefully pitiful!

It is not easy for the well-fed, well-to-do people, who have never realized its awful depths of shame and degradation. But we who have seen the drunkard die, who have knelt by the sickle's coffin, who have visited the vile shambles of vice and law—the condemned man's side before he was led out to suffer the penalty of an awful crime, and heard him tell of his life, his wife—his mother's Drunkenness and his own; who have wiped the bitter tears from many a fallen sister's cheek, and seen her plead with bitter protestation for "just a drop"; who have bound up the wounds of the broken-hearted wife and comforted the terrified children who have fled at the father's step—we cannot but have which has wrought nothing but evil in our land.

One night in my early days of Rescue Work, when I was superintendent of a home for inebriate women.

"PRAISE GOD, I'M NOT THE SLAVE OF DRINK!"

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The Owen Sound Band's annual festival was given in the Town Hall on Monday, January 10th. Prof. Loughery, of the Methodist Church, assisted the band in the rendering of selections on the violin. Major McGilivray was chairman. Each item met with great applause. It was remarked that never before has there been such a splendid festival in Owen Sound.

The band played the "Liberty" march, "The Army," and "English Melodies" selections in an excellent manner. Band Secretary James read the report for the last year, and thanked the people for their generous support.

During the evening the new Mayor of Owen Sound (Mr. T. M. Baker) was called to the platform. A spoke of the good work of the city in this town (says the Band) and wished us every success.

The conclusion of the programme was followed by a vote of thanks for the excellent programme. The Mayor moved a vote of thanks for the excellent programme. The Mayor moved a vote of thanks for the excellent programme.

The presentation of the monstre band, donated to Wyckwood (Toronto) Band by Mr. J. C. Eaton, took place on Tuesday, January 11th. The band was presented to the bandmaster, Bandmaster Higgins, who presented the instrument to the band. The bandmaster, Higgins, presented the instrument to the band. The bandmaster, Higgins, presented the instrument to the band.

An interesting programme was given, both the Band and Songsters. Large and Sergeant sang a duet, and the Bandmaster and his two daughters gave a vocal trio, which was very well received. Another interesting programme was given, both the Band and Songsters. Large and Sergeant sang a duet, and the Bandmaster and his two daughters gave a vocal trio, which was very well received.

At Victoria, B.C., the second Sunday in the new year was given over to the Band. Different comrades took part, and under the direction of Bandmaster Cogan, the meetings went with a swing. As we closed our prayer meeting, a poor man, the worst for liquor, came to the front, and went with us to the open air and gave a good testimonial before a crowd of men with whom he had been drinking during the day. Another comrade got saved at the close of the day.

Ensign Merritt (says W. C. V.) is unwell and we would request the prayers of our comrades.

The St. Catharines, Ont. Band is a most creditable organization, and has not only the good-will of the town people, but their liberal support as the recent serenading results—\$181—go to prove. During the recent visit of the Staff Band Octette, the local Band played several selections and matches under the leadership of Bandmaster T. Salisbury, and showed no light acquaintance with some of the later Jungs. The soloists exercised great care and their (and bowed) well with the rest of the Band's membership of which is twenty-two.

The South American Staff Band, (Bandmen Jai and Kris Mapp, sons of Canada's former Chief Secretary, and Mrs. Mapp, are seated on either side of the Bandmaster, in the front row.)

# Music the Magnet!

CAPTIVATES THE DRUNKARDS—EFFECTIVENESS OF THE BANDS AND SONGSTER BRIGADES—KEEPING STEP WITH THE DRUM.

**S**ANCTIFIED music and song have played a prominent part in the Army's work of reclaiming and saving the victims of the drink habit. How many thousands of our Soldiers are to-day proudly marching under the Blood-and-Fire Flag all because they heard the drum, the cornet, or the tender voice of some sister, on the street, listened and finally gave themselves to God! How many of our Bandmen have been led to exchange the flask for the Band instrument, on rades to the Salvation Army have found, through music's influence? When exhortation and testimony have done their best and failed, the music of the Band, and the singing of the Songster Brigade, have proved effective, and won the drunkard to Christ. Has not this been demonstrated many times in surrenders at the drumhead, and by the night marches, in the Old Land and other countries, when scores of drink victims have been swept along with the Band to the Halls?

And what has been done there, when they played. Not "Band Jungs doo and upwards" they will tell you, nor "the latest sheet," but simple tunes like "Home, Sweet Home," "Oh, turn ye, and perhaps a march, including some well-known melody, the very swing and gotten home influences and memories of "the peace they once enjoyed."

Ah! the power of music is beyond human ken; and very truly, may it become the handmaiden of religion, or the recruiting sergeant of hell! Bandsmen and Songsters, during the Anti-Drink Campaign let us play and sing the drunkards to God!

The members of the Brandon Band were greatly helped by the words of Adjutant Jaynes, who recently conducted a spiritual meeting with the Band, which is in splendid spiritual and musical condition, owing to the untiring efforts of Band Sergeant Brother George Dinsdale and Bandmaster H. Simonds.

Our Band numbers twenty-three players, having sent three players to the last Session at the Training College.

Our Band Secretary (Brother W. Cray) is at present resting at his home at Fredericton, N.B., but (says Acting Secretary, T. H. Mundy) is returning shortly to resume his duties.

The week-end meetings (January 17th and 18th) at Hamilton III. were conducted by the Band. The younger members (some of whom had had little to do in public) were responsible for a large share in the meetings (says Euph.).

In the Holiness meeting, Band Secretary Duncan gave the Bible lesson. In the afternoon, the Band gave a musical programme, and at night Brother Bursc gave an address.

On Sunday, January 11th, we had with us Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Chaudler. In the afternoon the C. A. Bandmaster, Brother Chaudler, and Sergeant, Brother Stubbings; Songster Leader, Carrie Lindsey, and Corps Treasurer, Brother Curry.

Before the commissioning the Colonel presented three of the new instruments to the band.



The South American Staff Band. (Bandmen Jai and Kris Mapp, sons of Canada's former Chief Secretary, and Mrs. Mapp, are seated on either side of the Bandmaster, in the front row.)

The Montreal Citadel Band recently arrived in the city of Montreal, and the Band Secretary informed that the Band was only a few dollars in debt, which, on being asked for in the meeting, was paid. We finished with three songs at the Mercy Seat.

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The programme was well handled by the chairman (Mr. Russell), and the address of the afternoon, which was given by Sergeant-Major Coley, brought the meeting to a fitting climax.

From the singing of the first song "Blest be the tie that binds," until the Doxology, each and every one entered into the spirit of the service, and derived rich blessing.

Chester (Toronto) Band has received two of the five instruments on order at Trade Headquarters. An open space was left in the centre of the back by dark red curtains and surrounded by a screen for the motion pictures. The Staff Band occupied a position below the stage.

On Thursday, January 15th, Brother Adley, re-commissioned the Hamilton II. Band, with Brother Squires as Bandmaster. On Sunday afternoon (says J. T. W.) the band went to the local hospital, and cheered the inmates with music and testimony.

## EXCHANGE.

Sister (Miss) Hester Chappel, of 180 Michigan Ave., Detroit, Mich. U. S. A., wishes to exchange her weekly copy of the American "Cry" for a Canadian issue. She says she has greatly missed the Canadian "Cry" since leaving Ontario. Will some comrade oblige?

When you have read this paper, please pass it to a friend who would not be likely otherwise to see a copy.

The Songsters' Brigade (led by Brother Turpin) sang with pleasing effect, "Stand up and bless the Lord," and Lippincott Juniors gave the Maypole drill, their convoluted, performed under soft-tinted lights in the otherwise darkened Hall, calling forth frequent applause.

"Christ is all!"

Mrs. Adjutant Hangan then sang "Christ is all; yes, all in all," two Staff Bandsman drawing back the curtains and revealing a tableau of the Holy Land. The scene was a most impressive one, the children sang again, this time, "We love to scatter sunshine."

Rising to announce the next item



Sergeant and Mrs. Jim Beck, of Klawack, Alaska, with their little adopted girl.

# "As We Go Marching To Glory."

EAGER CROWDS IN MASSEY HALL, TORONTO, WATCH AND WAIT NEARLY THREE HOURS, AS PICTURESCUE REPRESENTATION, IN MUSIC, SONG, AND TABLEAU, OF ARMY WORK AT HOME AND ABROAD, PROCEEDS—THE CHIEF SECRETARY PRESIDES—SYMPATHY FOR THE OUT-OF-JOBS.

**W**EDNESDAY night's great demonstration in the Massey Hall, Toronto, to which we made brief reference last week, was in the main a picture representation of the work of the Salvation Army. That was its chief, its main attraction, but it was sufficient to draw a large audience—the floor and upper gallery being filled. There were decorations, the scenes of work represented being left to speak for themselves. A pleasing thing about the composition of the audience was the fact that the children were there. Again and again their happy voices rang through the Hall in unison or in chorus.

"Hark, hark, my soul!"

The platform was occupied by a selected Band on one side, a Songster Brigade of selected Songsters on the other side was a group of white-robed girl singers. An open space was left in the centre of the back by dark red curtains and surrounded by a screen for the motion pictures. The Staff Band occupied a position below the stage.

Upon that screen and those-curling all eyes were focussed.

The Chief Secretary, who was presiding, announced the opening song, "Hark, hark, my soul!" which the band played as though realizing that there was not a moment to lose, it was heartily sung; and the words were admirably suited to the purpose of the demonstration.

Lieut. Colonel Chandler, having thanked God in prayer for what the Army had been enabled to do in the world, the Chief Secretary said that as the programme was a lengthy one—we fear the axe had to be used on it in the end—he need simply say that it would include representations of various aspects of Army work at home and abroad.

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The Songsters' Brigade (led by Brother Turpin) sang with pleasing effect, "Stand up and bless the Lord," and Lippincott Juniors gave the Maypole drill, their convoluted, performed under soft-tinted lights in the otherwise darkened Hall, calling forth frequent applause.



Sergeant and Mrs. Jim Beck, of Klawack, Alaska, with their little adopted girl.



Another short, sharp whistle from behind the curtains, and lo! a prison cell was revealed, and inside the bars stood Major Fraser. Any one is to visit the prisons. Real life, that! For a few seconds the curtains were again drawn, and then—the prisoner kneeling in his cell, and the Major praying outside, formed the next tableau. The final one of this section was the best, and showed the reunion between mother and son on the day of his release from jail.

At this point, noisily, in a new form, entered into the programme. Three scenes were shown: "Shaul's Shop," the centre tableau was a picture of the Industrial Department; another, tailoring and shoe-making in that same department; and the centre tableau was a picture of the Industrial Department; another, tailoring and shoe-making in that same department; and the centre tableau was a picture of the Industrial Department.

Bathing the Baby. Again the whistle was heard, and from these scenes of real life the audience were suddenly whirled to the interior of an Army home for children, where a policeman had just arrived with a little walf and where, a few moments later, a nurse was seen to be engaged in that simple but very necessary operation—bathing the baby! And it was a copper-skinned little mite, that peered over the edge of the bathtub at an enraptured crowd of children. Some faces were among children were read by Brigadier Hargrave, Young People's Secretary, and then the white-robed choir sang a good-night song.

Who, after such a representation of the Army's world-wide mission, could refuse to join in the final

compelled to admit that it was a





General Order.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S ANNUAL

It has been decided that the above will take place at every Corps throughout the Territory on Sunday and Monday, March 8th and 9th. On the Sunday afternoon the children will occupy the platform, and the meeting will be conducted entirely in their interests. On Monday the Annual Festival is to be held.

SYDNEY MAIDMENT,  
Chief Secretary.

Gazette.

**Promotions:**  
Ensign Richard Trickey, to be Adjutant.  
Ensign Manuel Barry, to be Adjutant.  
Lieutenant Jennie Murray, to be Captain.  
DAVID M. REES,  
Commissioner.



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THE MAN WHO DRINKS

The only course to be taken for personal safety with regard to strong drink is to entirely abstain from its use. If not used at all it cannot be taken to excess. These are the words of The Army's Poets to his Soldiers, every one of whom must be a total abstainer or cease to be a Soldier, and they apply with equal force to every other reader of The War Cry. Converted or unconverted. That elemental fact, indeed, for no argument; all that is required is that the rule should be vigorously enforced by employers and men in authority over others.

Let employers of labour generally follow the excellent example of the proprietors of the United States railroad who recently dismissed one hundred and twenty-six men for persistence in drinking intoxicants. They had been warned of what the consequences of such persistence, whether on or off duty, would be.

It is, of course, hard on the men, some of whom have grown old in the service, and harder still on their wives and children. But the man who will, after warning, risk the lives of hundreds of passengers rather than deny himself the pleasure of the cup, is entirely without excuse. It is investigating therefore to see that the company had insurance to do something more in the matter than issue threats.

Everyone knows that the habitual drinker is unfit to hold any responsible position. Neither his brain nor his nervous system is under control. He cannot be trusted while all right, but he is not to be trusted when he is not. He is a danger to his own good well, not to speak of his neighbor's. He is a danger to his own happiness in the presence of sudden danger. The action of this United States railroad may therefore be regarded as an indication of the healthy advance of public opinion. Canada is doing much by means of prudent legislation to control the drink traffic; she will no doubt do a good deal more. But the individual citizen has a personal responsibility. As workmate and neighbor, let him no longer laugh at the drunkard, but rather pity him. (Continued on Page 11.)

THE WAR CRY

THE COMMISSIONER

To visit England at an Early Date

SATISFACTORY PROGRESS IN HEALTH—WILL SHORTLY LEAVE FOR LONDON TO CONFER WITH THE GENERAL—MESSAGES AND SPECIAL CAMPAIGNS



I am cause for sincere rejoicing throughout the Territory, and wherever he is known, that the Commissioner is making uninterrupted progress towards recovery. As suggested last week, he has now left the Sanitarium, and he spent, before departing for a health resort, a couple of days in Toronto. "The War Cry" has therefore the joyful satisfaction of seeing for itself that the Commissioner is now looking more like himself than for months past. There is sparkle in his eyes, grip in his hand, tone in his voice, and something like the old vivacity in his whole being. For which, let us all thank God.

"I am slowly but surely coming up the hill," said the Commissioner, greetings over. "My three weeks at the Sanitarium have given me great satisfaction, as well as benefit; for the doctors who saw me before, when I was in normal health, have now seen me again, and they tell me I am making a remarkable recovery. Their various examinations and tests confirm that opinion.

"It would, however, be folly of me to disguise the fact that I am still from time to time forcibly reminded that I am just recovering from a long and serious illness. But then you know my difficulty has always been that I have more energy than strength. I was able to take three half-hour walks a day at the Sanitarium, however, and the doctors were very pleased with my progress."

"And your future movements, Commissioner, will be?"  
"I am going away again to-morrow, to a sheltered little place where the Toronto doctors think I shall get the fullest possible advantage of the sunny and health-giving atmosphere. I expect to stay there a fortnight or more."

"And after that, Commissioner?"  
"Well, The General has wished that I should go to England. When he was here I was too ill to attend to any business, and there are important matters affecting the Territory about which he is anxious to see me. He has kindly left the duty of my crossing to the doctors and myself, only intimating that I should make the journey as soon as it is convenient."

"The doctors say it will be quite safe for me to start about the third week in February. I don't expect to stay in England long—probably not more than a fortnight. That should bring me back to the Territory by about the third week in March; and by then I hope to be able to return to duty—not at once in my full vigour, perhaps, but I trust I shall be able to take my place with the Chief Secretary, the Divisional Commanders, and Headquarters Staff in rolling the old chariot along. I assure you I shall find that day with great delight, for I have proved that it requires more grace and patience to rest than to work."

The Commissioner spoke again of all the messages of sympathy and love he continues to receive from Officers and comrades in all parts of the world. He has been deeply touched by these, especially by the letters of comrades who have said they have been praying for him at the Family Altar, and by those of Young People who, in remembering his sickness, have recalled the blessings they had received at his Councils.

One of those young people writes in effect: "I was sanctified last year, and gave my life to God at the Winnipeg Young People's Council. Then, with my parents, I had to come out to this long form, many miles from a Corps; but it will not be long when I shall realize my ideal, entering Training."

The Commissioner is disappointed that he will be unable to conduct his Young People's days this season. He is sure, however, that his absence need not detract from the value and power of those that are being held.

The Chief Secretary has undertaken, assisted by Colonel Gaskin, just experience that the Divisional Commanders and Field and Local Officers will, if possible, put even greater interest and work into the preparations than previously.

"Speaking of the Young People, I am glad to hear from Brigadier Hargrave of the splendid results of the recent campaign. I understand there are likely to be greatly in advance of last year."

"As to the Local Officers and Bandmen, my heart is set on these Councils, and I shall hope to hold them after my return from England. And now, as we are at the beginning of the Anti-Drink Campaign! I do of the great cause. My own experience tells me that the most effective way of going to work is to get the individual Soldier to take to heart the case of a poor drunkard. I hope therefore the Officers will lay the matter before their Soldiers in this light. You don't accomplish much by attempting it in the bulk, but I have."

"As to the Army's attitude to the Drink Traffic, there should be the greatest Temperance Society in the world, in that abstinance from strong drink is a cardinal condition of Soldiership with us. God save the

Territorial Newsletters

Territorial Headquarters

The Chief Secretary, accompanied by Brigadier Taylor and Mr. Walker, represented the Army at the national service memory of the late Lord Strathcona, held in the Massey Hall, Toronto, on Sunday, January 25th.

Staff-Captain Dolney, appointed to assist Major Duffin in the general oversight of the Women's Social Work throughout the Territory. She was due to sail for England on Saturday, January 24th.

The Staff-Captain has spent much time in Rescue Work in the West Indies, and has during last year or two gained a helpful experience of similar work in the Continent, and on the European Continent.

Colonel Gaskin conducted a 30th anniversary gathering at Woodstock, Ont., during Saturday and Sunday, January 24th and 25th. The chief attraction of the meetings, a report of which will probably appear next week.

The Colonel is to give the address at the Central Hall meeting of the Parliament, Street, Toronto, on Friday, January 26th.

Lieut.-Colonels Rees and Turner returned to Territorial Headquarters after several weeks' absence in the West, on Wednesday, January 28th. Next week "The War Cry" will probably contain some interesting details of their respective campaigns.

Major and Mrs. Taylor have been to the Field Secretary's office, intimating that they have had a welcome to Bermuda. The voyage from St. John was, however, from pleasant, and during a storm which lasted three days, the vessel picked up the crew of a disabled schooner which had been adrift for five days. The Major speaks highly of the work of Adjutant and Mrs. Burton, the District Officers.

Mrs. Major Fraser conducted the meeting with the men at the Duval Farm, and visited with Mr. McGillicuddy, the Mercer Rectory, on Sunday, January 25th.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Wilson of Japan were visitors to Territorial Headquarters on Friday, January 23rd, on their way to Vancouver and to Japan. They spoke to "The War Cry" and "The Young Soldier" concerning their work in that land, and our next issues will contain the results of the conversation.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bradbury will be taking a Field appointment during the present month (February). According to a newspaper dispatch, Adjutant Hargrave of Brantford was the man Taylor during the night previous to the day (January 23rd) of his execution for the murder of Charlie Dawson in September of last year.

At the first meeting held in connection with The Army's "People's Palace" in Halifax, N.S., conducted by Adjutant Edward, the Superintendent, and Men's Social Staff fifty men were present, and one sought salvation.

Adjutant and Mrs. Rock have been appointed to Montreal IV. Congratulations to Adjutant Richard Trickey and Adjutant Manuel Barry on their promotion to that rank. Also to Captain Murray who this week donned the red braid.

Captain and Mrs. Spearing of St. John N.L. B. are at present loafing in Bermuda. They accompanied Mrs. Spearing and Mrs. Decker to a game, for which Lieutenant

Can The Drunkard Be Saved?

THE COMRADES WHOSE PORTRAITS APPEAR ON THIS PAGE WERE ONCE DRINK SLAVES—THEY SHALL SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.



Bro. Niddie.

Bro. Niddie, Dovercourt. Before conversion, Brother Joe Niddie, of Dovercourt Corps (Toronto), was a terrible drunkard. For a period of seven years he never got to bed sober, or more strictly speaking did not go to bed at all, usually being too drunk to get there.

One summer night, after drinking no less than fifteen glasses of rum, he staggered into an Army Hall, with the result that he got converted. He fell sick shortly after his conversion, and the doctor and it was through giving up the drink suddenly. He advised Joe to take a little whiskey "for his stomach's sake," and break off drinking by degrees.

"No, no," stoutly replied Joe, "I won't die a converted man than go back to the drink."

"That was sixteen years ago, and he has done without the drink ever since, the proving God's grace sufficient for him under all circumstances."

Bro. Burs, Hamilton III. I was born at Parkville, Sussex, England, in 1868. When nine years



Bandsman Burs.

of age I lost my dear mother, and with no one to guide me I grew up careless and indifferent. Getting into home company I began drinking and smoking like many other young fellows.

But God's Spirit laid hold of me, and I was saved through the efforts of Captain Jackson, at Bromley, Kent, England, twenty-seven years ago. I was a backslider two years, but was reclaimed twenty-five years ago next July, and God's grace has kept me ever since.

Geo. Burs.

Bro. Humphreys, Dovercourt.

A public-house is a strange place to hear the call of God, one would imagine, but Brother Humphreys of Dovercourt Corps, Toronto, says that it was while he was standing at a bar drinking that he heard a voice say, "This is a better dinner than this for you at home."

He started and looked around, but seeing no one but his mates, and knowing full well that they would never say such a thing, he concluded that the Spirit of God had spoken to him. He at once announced his intention of giving up the drink and joining The Salvation Army.

Going outside he knelt on the road and prayed, and then made his way to The Army Hall. The Salvationists thought he had come to them all by going voluntarily to the Mercy Seat.

He got saved that day, and has gone on in God's service for twenty-three years. He is the big drum-



Bandsman Humphreys.

mer of the Dovercourt Band. Bro. Kennedy, Woodstock, N. B. Robert Kennedy, of Woodstock, N. B., was saved from the drink nearly seven years ago. He tells to all the world through "The War Cry," that the only cure for drunkenness is the Salvation of Jesus Christ.

Bro. Walker, Earls Court.

I thank God that I am able to testify to the saving and keeping power of the Lord Jesus Christ. It is now going on four years since I knelt at the Mercy Seat, a hell-deserving sinner, and there sought and found salvation.

I especially thank God for the miracle that He performed in me, as it was nothing less than a miracle, that of taking the desire for strong drink away from me. It had been a very great curse to me all my life; a great trial to me, but by the grace of God, I have been enjoying glorious victory over it, and after my past experience, which is a great one in that respect, I can assure the dear drunkard that his only hope is in the Lord Jesus Christ.

I pray that God will help the poor, unhappy drunkard.

F. Walker.

Bro. Turcott, Sudbury.

Before I obtained salvation I was a great drunkard and a slave to the terrible habit of swearing. When anything annoyed me I would swear so much that my workmates were afraid to stand near me for fear of what might happen.

Bro. Brown, Oshawa.

A most romantic career has been that of "Brewer" Brown, now of Oshawa Corps, Ont. The son of a drunken prize-fighter, he early learned to drink and fight. He was the "terror" of all the boys in the town where he lived. Upon reaching manhood he entered the prize ring and earned considerable amounts by "knocking out" the unfortunate men who ventured to oppose him.

But drink soon knocked poor Brown out, and he and his wife and family lived most wretchedly in a London slum for several years. One day, in a drunken frenzy, he rushed into a Salvation Army open-air meeting, striking right and left, but his arm was suddenly arrested by his power in answer to the prayer of a Golly Sergeant-Major.

Later on he went to a Sunday night meeting, and what the Officer said brought him under deep conviction. Instead of repenting, however, he got furiously mad, and rushed out of the meeting, vowing never to go again. But after several days of three inward struggling he knelt at the Mercy Seat and receiving pardon for all his black past.

It was a hard fight upward—with poverty, debts, and a drink-shattered constitution to hamper him, but he fought the devil as he had his prize-ring antagonists, and the help of God came off more than conqueror. He has over twenty years of Salvation Army service in his credit, is happy and prosperous, and now, he is happy in seeing his family in the good old Army. As an Envoy he is constantly travelling up and down the country telling the wonderful story of his life and salvation.



Bro. Kennedy.

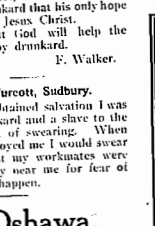
God warned me by taking first one child, then another. But all in vain, until my dear wife was also taken, and I realized then that something must be done, so that I might meet her again.

As I walked home one night, I heard a voice say "Stop—go to The Army." I went, and that night found God. He took away the thirst for drink and the desire to swear, and today I am saved and sanctified, and fighting for souls.

Sau. Turcott.

[We hope to publish other portraits and testimonies next week.—Ed.]

Brigadier Bond was, we learn from the British "Cr," recently called to Launceston, Cornwall, by the sudden illness of a brother-in-law. Before he and Mrs. Bond reached their destination, however, their relative had already passed away. Canadian comrades will, we are sure, sympathize with the Brigadier.



Envoy "Brewer" Brown.

Envoy "Brewer" Brown is a capable man now in the midst of these districts.

"The War Cry."



Bro. Walker.

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# SAVED 'NEATH THE TREES.

Lippincott's Camp Meetings—Second Week of Victory.

The second week of the Mid-Winter camp, or soul-saving campaign at Lippincott (Toronto), had a happy beginning on Friday night (January 16th) when Staff-Captain Bloss conducted the meeting, and gave a stirring Holiness address, at the close of which two persons sought complete deliverance from sin. Mrs. Adjutant Squarbrick was responsible for Saturday night's meeting.

Adjutant Cornish, assisted by Captains H. and W. Dray and Brother and Sister Minnie, had charge of Sunday's meetings. Major Atwell took part in the afternoon; and every handsman gave his testimony. A large crowd was present. At night, the influence of the Holy Spirit seemed to direct everything that took place: the solos by Captain W. Dray and Sister Minnie, the Scripture reading by Captain H. Dray, the Band's playing of "My Guide," and Adjutant Cornish's address, all seemed to be in the power of God. A desperate battle in the prayer meeting closed with five surrenderers to God.

On Monday (January 19th) a number of the Corps veterans, headed by Corporal Sergeant Major Brock, were in charge of the meeting, which they made very interesting and profitable by their testimonies and recollections of early-day warfare. Brother and Sister Barton, Sergeant Teague, and Brother H. Smith were among those who took part. Another red-hot prayer meeting resulted in three more captives.

Tuesday was the night of the Band's practice, and on Wednesday the programme was broken by the Massey Hall meeting (reported elsewhere in this issue).

On Thursday, however, the Band gave a "musical jubilee," in which the Bandmaster wrote on slips of paper the items they were to play and handed them to the chairman—a complete reversal of the usual order of things. Band Sergeant Sylvester gave the Bible lesson.

Friday's meeting was conducted by Staff-Captain Arnold, and there was a good attendance. Among those who testified was a Jewish gentleman, who said that he was a loss to know where to spend the evening, he resolved as he left his home to go into the first place of worship that he passed, and that was the reason for his presence that night. His words were appreciated. At the close of the Staff-Captain's address, a comrade sought full cleansing.

## BURNED HIS FURNITURE.

The Story of Palissy the Potter, the man who burned his furniture in achieving his great ambitions, is interestingly retold in this week's "Young Soldier."

There is also a report of the Massey Hall Demonstration, special music being taken of the part the children took in it.

In addition, a Poll Parrot for the Juniors to paint is given. If you would like to exchange your "Young Soldier" each week for a British "Young Soldier" in your name to the Editor. For further particulars see page five in this week's issue.

The United Kingdom's special Christmas "War Cry" was understood, been a great success, 250,000 were printed, and the orders exceeded that figure by 65,000. Congratulations!

# Alcohol: Poverty, Crime, Disease

BY MR. E. E. HEWSON, AMHERST, N. S.

In the last few years the world has awakened more than before to the ravages of the liquor traffic, and the all-importance of bodies like The Army, the Churches, and Parliamentarians fighting it to the death.



Since the greatest medical authority in the British Empire, Sir Frederick Treves, has publicly declared that alcohol is a poison and should be subjected to the same limitations as opium, morphine, or strychnine, since life insurance actuaries have found that the death rate between

thirty and fifty is seventy-one per cent. greater among moderate drinkers than among abstainers; since it is conceded that eighty per cent. of all the evil in our land is due to alcohol, and, if uncontrolled, the drunkard, the finished work of the saloon, is barred from the Kingdom, then as one has put it: "Every church that is worth attending and every preacher that is worth hearing will from this time on fling themselves with a holy abandon into this crusade against the giant enemy of the world."

Even from a financial point of view, would it not remove much of the poverty of our land if the eighty million dollars now spent annually in Canada for intoxicants were paid for the food and comforts of home? Government reports show that eighty-six per cent. of Canadian prisoners use intoxicants, Chicago records show that forty-six per cent. of divorces are due to drink, and "The Catholic Record" states that of eight hundred tuberculous patients, ninety-four per cent. of them have an "alcoholic history." Surely it is retaining its age-old record that "it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder."

All honour to The Army and its faithful Officers for the uncompromising attitude they have always taken in the fight against drink!

## Port After Storm.

Dodd Betts, Pevensham.

"It's all right, Captain, praise God," exclaimed our comrade to the Captain, when asked if all were well with his soul, and he was ready to die, writes Captain Cowan.

He was a Soldier for twenty years, but recently he has not been able to sleep, and he would like to have done; his age at death he is ninety-six. He also lived over nine miles from the Corps.

We believe that the great white-hot host has been strengthened by his departure from us on January 14th.

Father Hann, Wesleyville.

Our comrade was the oldest Soldier of the Corps, writes K. M. He passed away on December 27th, at the age of seventy-seven, after a long sickness. He leaves behind a wife, six sons and three daughters. The last words he uttered were the lines of the song, "There shall be showers of blessing; Oh, that do-day they might fall!"

We gave him an Army funeral on the following Friday, and on Sunday held a memorial service. A large congregation was present, and at the close three souls sought the Saviour.

Mrs. Garden, Harry's Harbour.

Our comrade, who had reached the ripe old age of seventy-nine, was for many years a faithful Soldier of this Corps (writes C. B. R.), and will be affectionately remembered by many of our Officers.

In the early days of The Army, when things were not as favourable as they are now, her door was always open to the Officers, and the best her home could afford was always at their disposal.

For upwards of two years previous to her death, she was not able to attend the meetings, owing to sickness, but in all her sufferings she never murmured, and when asked a little while before she died about the condition of her soul, she

# CONGRESS IN CHILL.

CONDUCTED BY COLONEL MAPP AT SANTIAGO.

President Roosevelt at One of Meetings—121 Seekers. In connection with the celebration of the fourth Annual Congress of the Officers of the Social Work in London, Commissioner Adelaide Cox, Colonel Bates, Colonel Sukh Singh, and Lieutenant Fisher each spoke.

The speaker, Mr. Buoyant, his outlook wide, his anxiety great that the emboldened motto for 1914 across the platform should be fulfilled in each individual life: "Faith—Fight—Triumph." His address contained gems of invaluable counsel, especially this leading thought: "Hold fast to this glorious truth, that it is a new creation upon which we are set in dealing with these broken people. Don't be content with anything less. . . . These are days of doubt: I want you to stand like blazing beacons for the old-fashioned truth that ours is a miracle-working God."

"You are the candle and I am the moth." The General told the Training College Staff, who, meeting in the same Hall on the following Friday evening, gave him and Mrs. Booth one of their best welcomes.

The General and Mrs. Booth were announced to conduct a Campaign in Paris, Saturday, January 31st, to Monday, February 2nd, in connection with the Social Work in London.

Mr. Colonel Mapp, accompanied by Captain Mapp, recently opened a new Hall in Rosario, which is the second largest city in Argentina and a prominent port and railway centre, where we have two flourishing Corps. It is The Army's District Headquarters for part of the Argentine Province—Staff-Captain Linvall, a Swede, being the District Officer.

## NEW GLASGOW WEDDING.

Sister Cresine and Brother McDonald United by Major Barr.

A Hallesjahn wedding took place in New Glasgow on January 14th (writes J. L. B.). Brothers Irving McDonald and Sister Ella, Cresine being the contracting parties.

Captain Sproule having prayed and read the Scripture lesson, Major Barr, conducted the ceremony. Sister Pearl Finlayson was bridesmaid, and spoke on behalf of the bride.

Brother J. Miles supported the bride and spoke very highly of his consistent life.

Mrs. Captain Sproule said that she had known the happy couple for a number of months, and she was glad that their highest and best interests were to please God. Treasurer Reid spoke on behalf of the Corps, and Brother and Sister McDonald both said that if the state they had taken they firmly believed that they would serve God better.

After giving the bride and groom some good advice, the Major brought the meeting to a close by singing the twenty-third Psalm. A wedding supper was prepared in the Young People's Hall by the Officers of the Corps.

Brother McDonald was converted some two years ago under Captain and Mrs. Richardson. Since that time he has proved himself a faithful Soldier. He has held the position of Company Guard for some time, also Drum Sergeant.

Mrs. McDonald was walking along the street in Pictou one night as an open-air meeting was being held. The comrades were singing the familiar song, "This is why I love my Jesus." She stopped and listened to the words. Soon afterwards she was saved, and took her stand in the Corps, where she laboured faithfully until transferred to New Glasgow.

# Two Annual Gatherings.

PRESIDED OVER BY THE GENERAL AND MRS. BOOTH IN LONDON.

In the Lecture Hall at Clapton The General and Mrs. Booth recently presided at the annual gathering of the Officers of the Women's Social Work in London. Commissioner Adelaide Cox, Colonel Bates, Colonel Sukh Singh, and Lieutenant Fisher each spoke.

The speaker, Mr. Buoyant, his outlook wide, his anxiety great that the emboldened motto for 1914 across the platform should be fulfilled in each individual life: "Faith—Fight—Triumph." His address contained gems of invaluable counsel, especially this leading thought: "Hold fast to this glorious truth, that it is a new creation upon which we are set in dealing with these broken people. Don't be content with anything less. . . . These are days of doubt: I want you to stand like blazing beacons for the old-fashioned truth that ours is a miracle-working God."

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## Canada's Greatest Burden.

A careful and conservative estimate of the amount annually spent by Canadians on spirits, wines, and malt liquors, calculated upon the amounts which actually pay duty, gives us the alarming total of \$83,222,969.

The amount actually spent on liquor, however, does not represent the total loss to the country's wealth. We must add the amount lost through the idleness or incompetence caused by drinking habits. This is estimated at \$65,017,729.

Then we must take into account the fact that 3,445 persons prematurely die annually because of their indulgence in strong drink. They entail a loss of producing power to the country of \$7,225,000.

Jails, asylums, poorhouses, and police forces also cost much more to maintain because of the crime, sickness, and poverty caused by drink. This cost is estimated at \$8,725,683.

The only offset being the revenue derived from the liquor traffic, which amounts to \$19,322,974.

The net loss to the country is therefore \$164,339,759.

This is chiefly the material aspect of the drink problem. Behind these figures is a whole ocean of physical suffering, mental distress, moral deterioration, and spiritual ruin, which cannot be estimated.

Every bar-room imposes its share of this burden upon the neighbourhood in which it operates.

# Peace Offering.

"CRY" READER APOLOGIZES AND SENDS DONATION.

The General Receives Herald "Honest John."

"War Cry" Herald Honest John, of Hammersmith (England) struck a vein of pure Salvation Army romance while selling his Christmas "War Crys." He disposed of four thousand copies. In the garden of one of the houses at which he called he got into conversation with the master.

"I told him [said John on being received by The General at International Headquarters] that I had been a Salvationist for over twenty years, that I had undertaken for the glory of God to sell four thousand Christmas 'War Crys,' and that I had that morning sent five hundred copies to the hospital, workhouse, and other institutions. I did not forget to tell him that I had sent them in answer to prayer, and in faith that God would provide the money. He asked me how much they would cost, so I said about four pounds, but that I had received 30s. towards that amount. He then said: 'Well, you come here to-morrow evening about seven o'clock, and I'll give a pound (\$5) for myself, a pound for my wife, and ten shillings (\$2.50) for my little daughter.'"

"I was on hand next evening. He



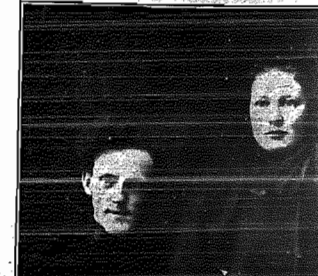
Commissioner Ogrim (centre) and Swedish Officers who have seen over 25 years' Army service.

expressed great admiration for our work, and then asked me if I had ever seen The General. I told him I had. He then inquired if I had ever spoken to him. I told him I had not.

"Before I left he handed me this letter, which he told me I was to be sure to give to you, General, with my own hands." John then handed the letter to The General, who, after reading it, told him that it contained a cheque for twenty-five pounds (\$125) from a gentleman who wished to remain anonymous, and who had been very greatly impressed with John's talk; which had brought to his mind an event that had happened in the days of his youth, when he was very much given to mischievous joking, and with two or three other young men likened, had thrown an inoffensive Salvation Army Officer into a duck pond.

He now deeply regretted what he had done, and sent this donation as a sort of peace-offering.

Both The General and "Honest John" were much interested in the letter, and after some very kind references to our opportunities for doing good, and service he has rendered to The Army as "War Cry" Herald, The General and Herald knelt in prayer together.



Ensign and Mrs. Boynton, Petrols. The Ensign's Christmas "Cry" order was 1,100 copies.







## Next Week's Cry.

"HOW THE GENERAL MAN-AGES THE WORLD-WIDE ARMY."

Concluding instalment of the touching story.

"CAN A WOMAN FORGET?"

"The Salvage of Men," the review of a notable book.

## ARMY SONGS.

## SOLO.

Tune—Annie Laurie.  
When my heart was black and sinful  
And all was dark as night;  
Jesus came and whispered pardon,  
And my darkness turned to light.

## Chorus.

Jesus save me—this I know,  
And His Blood makes white as snow;  
He can save; yes, He!—leluah!  
All who to the Fountain go.

Now my life is full of brightness,  
Jesus leads me day by day;  
And I've joy beyond description,  
As His sweet voice I obey.

Sinner, take one look at Calvary,  
At Him who bled and died;  
There to purchase your salvation,  
"It is finished!" hear Him cry.  
—Mrs. Envoy Ivey, North Sydney.

Tune—Whiter than snow.  
Tell me what to do to be pure,  
In the sight of the All-seeing Eyes?

Tell me, is there no thorough cure,  
No escape from the sin I despise?  
Tell me, can I never be free  
From this terrible bondage within?

Is there no deliverance for me,  
Must I always have sin dwell within?

Whiter than the snow! etc.

Will my Saviour only pass by—  
Only show me how faulty I've been?  
Will He not attend to my cry?  
Can I not at this moment be clean?

Blessed Lord, almighty to heal,  
I know that Thy power cannot fail.  
Here and now I know—yes I feel,  
The prayer of my heart does prevail.

2. On at the Cross where my Saviour died,  
Down, where for cleansing from sin I cried;  
There to my heart was the Blood  
Applied.

Glorify to His name!  
I am so wondrously saved from sin!  
I feel done always abide within:  
There at the Cross, where He took  
Me in.

Glorify to His name!  
Oh, precious Fountain that saves  
From sin!  
I am so glad I have entered in;  
There Jesus saves me and keeps me  
Clean.

Glorify to His name!

## THE CHIEF SECRETARY

AND MRS. MAIDMENT  
Toronto (Victoria Hall), February  
15 (Young People's Day).  
Hamilton (Y.M.C.A. Hall), February  
22 (Y. P. Day).  
\*Fensel Falls, Sunday, March 1.  
(\*Mrs. Maidment will not accom-  
pany.)

MRS. COLONEL MAIDMENT  
Owen Sound, February 7 and 8.

COLONEL GASKIN  
St. Catharines, February 7 and 8.  
Berlin, February 9 (Officers' meet-  
ing and public demonstration).  
Toronto (Victoria Hall), February  
15 (Y. P. Day).  
Hamilton I, Saturday, February 21.  
Hamilton (Y.M.C.A. Hall), Febru-  
ary 22 (Y. P. Day).

\*COLONEL MARGETIS  
(U. S. A.)  
Ligar St., Saturday, February 7.  
Lippincott, February 8 (morning).  
Dovercourt, February 8 (afternoon).  
Riverside, February 8 (night).  
Temple, February 9 (lecture).  
\*Lieut.-Col. Chandler and Brigadier  
Hargrave will accompany.

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER  
Toronto (Strand Theatre), Febru-  
ary 8 (night only).  
Toronto (Victoria Hall), February  
15 (Young People's Day).

## Coming Events.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND.  
Toronto (Strand Theatre), Febru-  
ary 8 (night only).  
Toronto (Victoria Hall), February  
15 (Y. P. Day).

TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND OCTETTE  
Hamilton, February 22 (Y. P. Day).  
Hamilton I, February 23 ("Won-  
drous Cross" Service).

BRIGADIER CAMERON  
Riverside, February 22.

BRIGADIER & MRS. HARGRAVE  
Toronto (Victoria Hall), February  
15 (Young People's Day).  
Hamilton (Y.M.C.A. Hall), Febru-  
ary 22 (Y. P. Day).

BRIGADIER TAYLOR  
(AND CADETS)  
Ligar Street, February 8.

BRIGADIER ADEY.  
St. Catharines, February 7 and 8.  
Berlin, February 9.

MAJOR MORRIS.  
Tilsonburg (with St. Thomas  
Band), February 7 and 8.  
Ingersoll, February 9.

MAJOR MCLEAN.  
Weyburn, February 8.  
Brandon, February 8 and 9.

STAFF-CAPTAIN ARNOLD.  
Wychwood, February 8.

STAFF-CAPTAIN PEACOCK.  
Winnipeg IV, February 8.

ADJUT. AND MRS. THOMPSON.  
Oshawa, February 7 and 8.

## ARE YOU GOING TO THE

## International Congress

Which takes place in London (Eng.) commencing on

Thursday, June 11, 1914.

YOU SHOULD APPLY AT ONCE TO THE IMMIGRATION  
DEPARTMENT.

## WE CAN ARRANGE YOUR BOOKING

right from your residence to London and return; either first, second,  
or third class, and on any line of steamers. All enquiries should be  
addressed to—

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER, 20 Albert Street,  
Toronto.

Name of steamer.	Return Fares.			Proposed return date of sailing.	
	Sail- ing.	Second class.	Third class.		
Alsatian	May 21	\$110.00	\$67.50	Calgarian	July 17.
Royal George	" 24	107.50	65.00	Royal George	" 18
Empress of Britain	" 28	110.00	65.00	Empress of Britain	" 16
Teutonic	" 31	110.00	65.00	Megantic	" 18
Andania	" 30	107.50	62.50	Alania	" 9

(Live pool, Bristol Southampton.

3 Have you any room for Jesus—  
He Who bore your load of sin?

As He kneels and asks admission,  
Sinner, will you let Him in?

Chorus.  
Room for Jesus, King of Glory!

Room for pleasure, room for busi-  
ness.  
But for Christ the Crucified—  
Not a place that He can enter,  
In the heart for which He died!

Have you any time for Jesus.  
As in grace He calls again?  
Oh, "today" is time "accepted."  
To-morrow you may call in vain.  
Rupen and time may give to Jesus:  
Soon will pass God's day of grace;  
Soon your heart He cold and silent,  
And your Saviour's pleading cease.

Paria.  
All round improvement in the  
Corps has followed the appointment  
of Captain Gallinger and Lieutenant  
Corrigan as Officers in charge (says  
H. C. C.). Local Officers and Sol-  
diers alike have been helped to a  
greater sense of duty to God, The  
Army, and the world. Meetings are  
attended by large crowds. On Sun-  
day, January 18th, a young man  
knelt at the Mercy Seat. Several  
others have recently surrounded.

There is nothing in the world  
worth living for but doing good and  
finishing God's work, doing the  
work that Christ did. Nothing else  
in the world can yield any satisfac-  
tion besides living to God, pleasing  
Him, and doing HIS WHOLE  
WILL.

THE MONTH OF FEBRUARY IS SET APART THROUGHOUT  
THE TERRITORY FOR AN

## Anti-Drink Campaign.

WE ARE  
Looking for You  
READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in all parts of the globe, without cost, as far as possible, and we will search for children, or anyone in distress. Address, LEUT. COL. REES, 20 ALBERT STREET, TORONTO. Telephone 2444.

One Dollar should be sent by mail, or cash, where possible, to help defray the expenses. In case of reproduction of this paper, \$2.00 extra. (Price of Card)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Rees if able to give information con-  
cerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

## INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED

5471. THOMPSON, ROBERT. Age 21. Height 5 ft. 10 in. Dark eyes, blue hair, brown skin. Formerly a student at the University of Toronto. Friend of the author.

5472. HUNT, J. M. HARTFORD. Age 21. Height 5 ft. 10 in. Dark eyes, blue hair, brown skin. Formerly a student at the University of Toronto. Friend of the author.

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